The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY. MASSILLON, OHIO, MONDAY NOVEMBER 22, 1897. XXXVI—NO. 34

FIGURES FOR THE COST.

Secretary Johns Files his Campaign Report.

MASSILLON CASES COMING UP.

The Case of Ohio vs. Hallock and Carnes to Be Tried Next Week—Tyler, Perhaps, Insane—Frank L. Baldwin Appointed an Examiner of the Commissioners' Report.

CANTON, Nov. 19.—J. E. Johns, secretary of the Republican central committee, of Massillon, has reported to the county clerk that $330 were collected from the finance committee and donated by citizens, of Massillon, to defray the expenses of the last campaign. The expenditures are represented as aggregating just the sum named.

The assignment of criminal cases for trial next week includes several of interest in Massillon. The list: Monday—Ohio vs. Isaac Noll, keeping saloon open on Sunday; Ohio vs. Charles A. Simmons, keeping open on Sunday; Ohio vs. Charles Greenwald, burglary and larceny. Tuesday—Ohio vs. Albert A. Hallock and James Carnes, embezzlement; Ohio vs. Frank Curry, violating local option law; Ohio vs. Frank Curry, selling on Sunday. Wednesday—Ohio vs. E. E. Mottinger and Fred Wales, burglary and larceny; Ohio vs. James M. Paxton, embezzlement. Friday—Ohio vs. John B. Scott, petit larceny; Ohio vs. Andrew Dangelseisen, shooting with intent to wound.

The case of Ohio vs. John Gusky, sr., was concluded yesterday, and the jury's verdict was not guilty. Gusky was charged with receiving stolen goods, including grain and harness taken from Jackson township farmers.

By the examination of witnesses today the court will determine whether or not Dominic Tyler is sane. Mr. Tyler, who is charged with embezzlement and forgery, was to have been tried this week, but a claim of insanity was set up by the defense.

Judge McCarty has appointed Frank L. Baldwin of Massillon, and J. J. Clark, of Canton, examiners of the report of the Stark county commissioners. This report covers the year ending August 31, 1897.

Albert Shaidnagle has been appointed administrator of the estate of Harmon Shaidnagle, of Massillon. The widow of the late Henry Huber, of Massillon, accepts the provisions of the will. The will of Ann B. Huntington, of Canton, has been filed for probate. In the petition to sell real estate in the estate of Harmon Shriver, of Massillon, the trustees of St. Paul's Lutheran church have been granted leave to answer. A final account has been filed by the guardian of Homer B. Busher, of Canton. The will of Margaretta Faubel, of Canton, has been admitted to probate.

Marriage licenses have been granted to William L. Unkefer and Clara B. Hill, of Waynesburg; Charles C. W. Teeple and Flo B. Teeters, of Alliance; W. E. Yarger and Lyde B. Elson, of Waynesburg; and Godfrey W. Jordan and Bertha E. Hampton, of Alliance.

LETTER FROM ELTON.

The Usual Chatty Letter from That Thrifty Town.

ELTON, Nov. 19.—The Rev. E. M. Beck's sister from Burbank was his guest last week...Mrs. Edward Swihart has been quite ill...Miss Ella Grosjean, who spends her summers with Mrs. Christ Graber, expects to be in Wooster this winter...Guy Gallatin and Miss Eby were married, Tuesday evening of last week, at the home of the Rev. E. M. Beck...Miss Mary Bovoin has returned to her home in Mt. Eaton...Some very cruel person struck Dave Thomas's valuable bird dog on the head, nearly killing it...Nicholas Christman has been ill for some time with acute rheumatism....John Hindley, who has been taking treatment from Dr. Snively for some time, for a [illegible] eye, is not improving much...Dr. L. Boughman has gone on an extended western tour, the objective point being St. Louis...Calvin Hench and a friend from Canton were guests of the Boughman brothers, last week...C. E. McFarren is feeding a large number of cattle and sheep for spring or winter market....B. Sam. Baughman, jr., has put up a large building for a chopping mill and to store machinery....There has been some remarkable good shooting since quail are in season, and as a result two dogs are dead and one man carries shot in his leg and other has his face decorated with the same. It is a wonder that somebody has not been killed where there is so much reckless shooting....Game Warden Dangleisen was out last week after "game" of two kinds. We did not learn of his success. ..."With charity to all and malice toward none" we want to ask that hunting be abolished on Sunday. Forbearance has long since ceased to be a virtue....S. D. Baughman will attend the fox-hunters' reunion, at Wooster, Thursday.

THANKSGIVING DAY GAME.

Manager Foltz Announces That Everything is Arranged.

Manager Foltz has advised THE INDEPENDENT that arrangements are now completed for the Thanksgiving Day football game with Canton. It will be played at Mahaffey park, and there will be good accommodations for Massillon people. The local team has already proved its strength, and steady practice from now on is bound to bring it to even more perfect state.

MAY GO TO CAROLINA.

Business of Eureka Company May Lose Navarre Its Mayor.

NAVARRE, Nov. 19.—Mayor Stahl does not know how long it will be before the business of the Eureka Mining Company will take him to the gold and mica fields of South Carolina. Charles Leonard, of Canton, general manager of the company, will go next week, and Mr. Stahl, who is secretary of the organization, will probably leave before spring.

NEITHER SIDE SCORED.

Massillon and Canton Youths Meet on the Gridiron.

TWENTY-MINUTE HALVES PLAYED.

The Blacks, of Canton, Come to Town Without Warning, But Fail to Win the Victory They Hoped For—The Game Today.

Massillon	Position	Canton
Wales	center	Pueblo.
Paul	right guard	Demuth
Justus	right tackle	McKinley.
Schearbag.	right end	Shimp.
Jones	right half back	Pumphrey
Klein	left guard	Olerdise.
O List	left tackle	Wise.
Featheringham	left end	Linn.
Howells	left half back	Smith.
Koontz	quarter back	Trump.
C. Burton	full back	Dannemiller.

When it became known, Wednesday afternoon, that the Blacks, a Canton football aggregation, had unexpectedly arrived in town and were ready to play, the younger generation of gridiron knights hurried themselves into jerseys and knickerbockers, and battle was soon on at the high school grounds. Twenty-minute halves were played, and neither side scored. In the first half the ball was not advanced more than twenty-five yards either way. The line bucking of both sides was very good. Fine tackles by Schearbag and List prevented touchdowns and defeat, and Featheringham, on the end, taught the lads who came his way severe lessons.

The Massillon boys feel that they won a victory, although they did not score, for their players were comparatively green, having never practiced together. Signals and everything else were new, having been arranged a few minutes before entering the game. Howells was captain of the Massillon team, and Trump the Canton eleven. J. Ralph Dangler and Mr. Jahn officiated alternately as referee and umpire; Ray L. Markel and Luther Day were the linesmen, and Mr. McGowan was timekeeper.

There were no serious accidents, although now and then a man became winded, and one or two were thrown so forcibly that they were glad to avail themselves of the three minutes which they are allowed under the rules. No one was obliged to retire from the game, however.

MINING NOTES.

The Coal Trade Promises to be Brisk for Several Months.

The coal trade shows no diminution of activity and it is probable that it will continue to be brisk until the end of the year and into the early months of next year. Matters at Dillonvale appear to be moving smoothly although according to a correspondent, miners are leaving as fast as they can find employment elsewhere.

At Brazil, Ind., a verdict of $2,800, was rendered in favor of a miner who was killed while working in one of the mines of the Chicago and Indiana Block Coal Company. The amount claimed in the first instance was $15,000.

The "coal pickers" are reaping a harvest at Ripley, O. The river at this point is lower than it has been for many years, and plenty of coal is taken from the river bottom.

The Trades Council, of East Liverpool O., sent $25 to Secretary Warner for distribution in the Monongah district.

Kilpatrick Bros., are operating a coal mine in New Castle, Wyo., which pays $2 to the ton in gold.

It is reported that a six-foot seam of block coal has been found at a depth of 27 feet near Helper, near Fort Scott, Kan.

It is reported that a seam of hard coal 5 feet thick has been found at a depth of 100 feet in Wolfton near Gagetown, Mich.

COSHOCTON MINERS IDLE.

COSHOCTON, Nov. 19.—[By Associated Press]—All miners in this county have stopped work on account of a disagreement on the wages to be paid to day men, and on the price of yardage.

Many Tramps in Town.

Although Mayor Schott says that the workhouse and the unconvicted tramp do not exist in the same county, nineteen members of the fraternity found berths in the W. & L. E. yards the other evening, and a railroad man states that by actual count there are thirty in town today. He met one of them sauntering along the road, and after the tramp had begged a piece of tobacco, he remarked to the railway employe that more gentlemen of leisure were to be found about the railway and yards just now than he had ever seen together before. "Last night," said he, "I thought the railways were running excursions, by the way the men came flocking in. Every train brought some, and they all made for the sand houses."

Our East Window

contains a few sample rolls of imported French crepe papers for fancy work and lamp shades. Bahney's Book Store.

MR. SUMMERS IN TOWN.

He Analyzes Certain Workhouse Statements.

WHAT THE TAXPAYERS SUBMIT TO.

They are Footing Bills at the Average Rate of $1,000 Per Annum for Each of the Average Number of Stark County Prisoners Supported at the Institution.

County Commissioner Summers visited Massillon on Wednesday with the other county commissioners. He says that the problem "what shall we do with the workhouse," is the most pressing one now before the people. "It will be useless," said he, "to make it appear that back of my efforts lie any motive other than one consistent with my duty as a county commissioner." Continuing Mr. Summers said:

"Superintendent Pontius studiously refrains from telling us how many Stark county prisoners we are supporting at the workhouse. Now that is the important point. I am informed that the average daily attendance of Stark county prisoners is 25. Now if it cost $24,584.55 to run the workhouse for the year ending August 31, 1897, it must be evident that it is costing us more than the thing is worth. This is a view of the matter wholly apart from any charge of extravagance. We can't afford to pay $1,000 a year to support our Stark county workhouse prisoners. Now if the workhouse is to remain open, I suggest that we try to confine its operations to Stark county prisoners, and locate this leak if we can. Superintendent Pontius might 'estimate' the value of the work done by the prisoners at $100,000 as well as $10,000, and that fact would in no manner excuse the excessive use of money raised by taxation to support these convicts. Every taxpayer knows that the reports we have had from the workhouse have been obscure, and the vital points, which are required to get at the cost per capita of running the thing, have always been omitted.

"To make a favorable showing estimates have been inserted of the value of work accomplished, and then, to delude the causual examiner, these estimated values have been subtracted from the expenditures, and the difference put in as the 'deficit.' Does any business man need to be told that if expenses are cut down to reasonable figures, the 'deficit' would be that much smaller?

"I repeat that it took $24,584.55 more of the taxpayers' money to run the workhouse last year, than the institution took in. The gross expenditures were $29,590 39. Now I submit that these figures are greater than we can afford to pay, with an average of only twenty-five or thirty offenders from this county, in the institution. These are phases of the subject that are palpable to everybody and have nothing to do with irregularities which I am now investigating and propose to put before the public as soon as I have the facts in shape."

JAMES DOXSEE'S CASE.

A Motion to Summon Him for Contempt of Court.

CANTON, Nov. 18.—Lawyer R. W. McCaughey, of Massillon, offered a motion in court, this afternoon, to summon James Doxsee to appear in court on Monday, and make answer why he refused to obey an order of the court, in reference to the litigation involving the East Main street property.

The jury is now out in the John Gusky case, and is momentarily expected to report. Immediately thereafter the Dominick Tyler case will be called.

A remarkable case of surgery is reported from Aultman Hospital, where Thomas McGhei underwent an amputation of one leg at the hip joint by the new method, accomplished by the loss of less than an ounce of blood. McGhei's leg had been crushed at Akron, and he had been under treatment in nine different hospitals, and operated upon seven times.

SPRING POLITICS.

Men Mentioned as Possible Nominees in April.

William B. Martin asks THE INDEPENDENT to say that his reported candidacy for mayor is a pure fiction. He has no idea of entering the lists—which does not prevent his friends from thinking that he would make an excellent candidate. Other names seriously mentioned in this connection are Jacob Wise Sigismund Loew and E. J. Hamill. Mr. Loew is a man of even temper and ripe experience, a close student and a veteran long and favorably known to Massillonians. Mr. Wise is a merchant younger in years, but energetic and reliable. Mr. Hamill has served the city in the council, and is a practical man of the highest standing.

Everyday symptoms of digestive disorders—acid stomach, distress after eating, burning at pit of stomach, heavy feeling—Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to correct troubles of this sort.

See our new stationery in west window. Bahney's Book Store.

Serious troubles often come from the neglect of a cough. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a perfect cure for coughs and colds of all sorts.

Subscriptions taken for any publication in the world. Bahney's Book Store.

Two hundred and eighty-three subjects, good standard works, cloth binding, for twenty cents.

Bahney's Book Store.

SERIOUSLY SCALDED.

Samuel Leffel the Victim of an Accident at the Paper Mill.

Samuel Leffel, employed at the paper mill, entered the bleaching department Thursday morning, before operations had begun. The other workmen, not knowing he was within, turned on the steam and hot water, and before Leffel could get out he had been seriously scalded. He is a married man, and had just moved to town. Dr. Hardy thinks he will recover.

A SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

Collector Atwater Makes His Report.

TRAFFIC ON THE OHIO CANAL.

Business was Greater Than During 1896—Coal Cleared from Massillon Equal to the Contents of 625 Cars—Almost as Much Entered for Local Consumption.

David Atwater, collector of this port of the Ohio canal, has just finished his annual report for the year ending November 15, 1897, a portion of which appears below. It has been a very successful season, fully the equal of last year, and the receipts of coal were 33⅓ per cent. greater than in 1896. Had it not been for the strikes and the delays caused by the heavy spring rains, the coal trade would have been enormous, and in spite of these drawbacks, Collector Atwater says that in regard to coal it was one of the most remarkable years in his experience.

	Arrived	Cleared
Beer	2,500 barrels	2,500 barrels.
Salt	15 "	320 "
Coal	21,012,000 lbs.	25,081,760 lbs.
Wheat	1,950 bu.	10,450 bu.
Fire Clay	1,246,000 lbs.	1,960,000 lbs.
Merchandise	350,151 "	360,200 "
Straw	62,000 "	32,000 "
Sundries	84,000 "	75,000 "
Laths	570,000	115,000
Shingles	27,000	none
Lumber	2,05[illegible],000 feet	411,000 feet.
Timber	none	21,000 feet.
Wood	368 cords	113 cords

MR. AUSTIN COMMENDED.

The Annual Report of the Cleveland State Hospital.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Cleveland state hospital was held on Wednesday, with Dr. D. S. Gardner, of Massillon, present. It was decided to ask for an appropriation of $185,300 for 1898 and $205,800 for 1899. The trustees in their report to the governor say:

"Our steward, Thomas Austin, of Massillon, has shown marked ability in the discharge of his duties as financial officer. The position of steward carries with it great responsibilities. We are pleased to say that Mr. Austin has carefully and judiciously managed the financial affairs of the hospital."

Supt. Eyman in his report declares that there were 1,389 patients under treatment at the hospital during the year, and that the recovery rate, based upon admissions was 41.22. The institution continues to be over-crowded, and Dr. Eyman sees no solution, in view of the rapid increase in the insane population.

The per capita cost per annum, exclusive of officers' salaries, and based upon amount drawn from state treasury, was $124.89, including officers' salaries was $130.11; per week, exclusive of officers' salaries, $2.40; including officers' salaries, $2.50. The average per capita cost for the last twenty years has been $156.

EMPLOYMENT FURNISHED.

Reed & Company's Second Factory to be Operated Soon.

Work will be resumed in the second factory operated by Reed & Company, about December first. This will furnish employment to eighteen blowers, and in all over fifty men and boys. The larger factory, in which are employed about 100 persons, has been in operation about two months, and both factories will now be busy until the close of the season, next June. David Reed stated, today, that already as many orders for bottles had been received as the entire output of last year, and others are expected. Last year was the largest in the history of the plant, but all records will be broken this fire.

MR. JOHNSON'S SUCCESSOR.

George Holmes Appointed Bell Telephon Manager.

Superintendent Lloyd, of the Central Union Telephone Company, came to Massillon, on Friday, and appointed George Holmes, of Toledo, permanent manager of the local agency. Mr. Holmes has had charge of the exchange since the death of Mr. Johnson. S. E. Fisher, traveling auditor of the company, returned Friday from Washington Court House, and left again in the evening for the West. That portion of the effects of the late N. S. Johnson which Coroner McQuate has had in custody, has been turned over to the deceased's relatives.

News from Wilmot.

WILMOT, Nov. 22.—Report says that we are to have a new grocery store in the Harbaugh building. Cheese factories have closed for this season, and farmers are selling their milk to the creamery at this place...The greater part of our people are as anxious now for the rain to cease as they were three or more weeks ago for it to commence.

See our new stationery in west window. Bahney's Book Store.

Picture Framing

In all its branches. Bahney's Book Store

POVERTY IN MASSILLON.

Views and Interviews As to Its Greatest Cause.

THE MAYOR AND POLICEMEN TALK.

Opinions of Many Persons of a Reflective Turn of Mind on Present Day Problem—Strikes, Crime, Alcoholism, Thriftlessness and Other Things Discussed.

The poor we have always with us, and poverty is a condition that does not seem to yield to treatment, or to any standard of commercial prosperity. This is true in Massillon, and true the world over. Not very long ago, John Burns, the great English leader of the laboring people, was asked what was the greatest cause of poverty in England.

"Drink," was his laconic reply.

"What is the greatest obstacle to the advancement of the working classes?"

"Drink," he said again.

What is the reason that the working classes of Great Britain are less intelligent, less tidy and less ambitious than those of the United States?"

"Drink," he again ejaculated.

"What is the greatest incentive to crime and vice among the working people?"

"Drink."

"Is there any hope for the elevation of the working classes of your country to the same standard as those in the United States?" I asked.

"Not as long as there is a public house at every cross-roads in Great Britain," he replied.

* * * *

"When I am asked: What is the direct cause of poverty in Massillon?" replied Mayor Schott, "I will be frank to give my honest opinion. The causes are manifold and could not be confined to one. One of the main causes is, we always blame the other fellow when we do not prosper. Another, we often live beyond our means. Another is the credit system, which is the most condemnable of all systems I know of. The several miners' strikes, we had right here within a few years, likely caused more misery and poverty than anything else. In my opinion a strike is the most cruel weapon that could be chosen, and causes hardship only to the poor laborer and his family. While it causes great loss to capitalists and operators, I have to hear of the first one yet, who went hungry, and for the sake of the poor women and children, strikes should be a thing of the past. Fashions, dime socials, surprise parties, picnics, frolics, dances, general wickedness, anarchism, alcholism and several other isms are also causes of poverty."

* * * *

T. Harvey Seaman has the following to say: "Poverty is a comparative term, as applied to lack of food, clothing, shelter; in fact, not only the necessities of life, but those things which make life comfortable, are what you refer to when you ask my views as to the cause of poverty in Massillon. Poverty is a result of vice. It will be sufficient to your question to say that in my opinion, $200,000 or more spent annually in Massillon for indulgence in one single form of social vice, intoxicating liquors, by working men, tells the story. If the money was not thus diverted and would be applied instead to more clothing, food and rational comforts poverty would, in my opinion, be practically banished. A universal application of this rule would also practically banish idleness, would promote your morals and ultimately bring to society that equality of which we boast of as a people, but do not really possess. I simply refer to the main cause of poverty."

* * * *

"Poverty? Well, I guess the greatest cause of poverty in a good many cases I know of, is drink." This is the testimony of Policeman Hollender. "Why I know a man who earns four dollars a day for seven or eight months in the year and when winter comes he goes on the township. What becomes of his money? Drink. Then people are thriftless. When I used to make two dollars a day I supported my family, kept four children in school, built a house and saved money. I turn my income into my wife's hands now. She knows how to use it to the best advantage. Women as a rule are better managers than men. Still I know of some women who could not get along on $100 a month. Poverty doesn't depend so much on what people earn as the way they spend their money."

* * * *

"Poverty," said the Rev. James Kuhn, "is the result of people not being content to live within their means. They are not only extravagant in dress, but in eating and drinking and more particularly the latter. Contentment renders all persons more prosperous."

* * * *

"Poverty in Massillon is due to reckless living," says Marshal Harry Markel. "Drink has caused much of the destitution, but is not alone responsible. The more direct cause is the prevailing habit of living beyond one's income."

* * * *

"Just now we have so much poverty in Perry township, because so many are out of work." Thus remarked Township Clerk Busby. "The list shows that the reason that three-fourths of the applicants for aid give is lack of employment."

A splendid line of neckwear at Foltz's.

CANTON AND COURT HOUSE.

Items of General Interest From the County Seat.

CANTON, Nov. 20.—Judge McCarty adjourned court on Friday afternoon, the Dominic Tyler hearing, which will decide the latter's sanity, going over until Monday at noon. This morning a few motions of minor importance were heard by the judge.

Mary Clare, of Canton, recently applied for a divorce from Julius Clare, and today an answer and cross petition was filed by the husband. The latter denies the allegations of the original petition and as a counter charge claims that his wife has another husband living, whom she married at Franklin, Pa., in September, 1880. Mr. Clare also prays for a divorce.

Mary Soverin, who was adjudged insane on Thursday, was taken to the Toledo state hospital, today, by Deputy Sheriff Stone. Mary Soverin resides in Tuscarawas township. This is the 77th trip Deputy Stone has made to the Toledo hospital during his connection with the sheriff's office.

J. P. Fawcett has been appointed administrator of the estate of Margaretta Faubel, of Canton. A petition to remove the executor has been filed in the estate of William C. Grant, Bethlehem township. The first partial account has been filed in the estate of John Price, of Tuscarawas township. Petition to sell land has been filed in the estate of Wm. Grant, of Bethlehem township. The executors of the estate of Reinhard Keller, of Massillon, have been authorized to sell and transfer certificates of stock at probate sale.

A marriage license has been granted to Godfrey W. Jordan, and Berth Hampton, of Alliance.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

The Funeral of N. S. Johnson Takes Place Today.

The funeral of the late Nathaniel S. Johnson took place from the Masonic Temple, in South Erie street, Thursday afternoon. The services were brief but impressive, the Rev. C. M. Roberts officiating, as master of the lodge. The lodge room was crowded with friends of the deceased, and the expressions of genuine grief so apparent on all sides were evidences of the high esteem and respect in which Mr. Johnson was held. The pall bearers were Charles Albright, Otto Kopp, Dr. Culberson, C. R. Mills, J. E. Johns and Thorn Dillon.

Previous to the services, while the Masonic fraternities were arranging the last details, the friends of the deceased were allowed to pass through the anteroom where the body lay. The floral offerings were very beautiful and in such abundance that they more than covered the casket. Among them was an anchor given by Anton Kopp, a heart and a wreath of forty-two roses from Mr. Johnson's closest friends, a flower-piece from the Masons, emblematic of the order, and there were others quite as handsome from the local office force of the Central Union Telephone Company, the Modern Woodmen and the Keller family. Interment was made in the Massillon cemetery.

COULDN'T RUN THE TOWN.

Bad Men from Pittsburg in Trouble at Canal Dover.

CANAL DOVER, Nov. 20. A few shots were exchanged upon the streets of Canal Dover one night this week and caused an excitement. Two rough rolling mill men from Pittsburg tried to run the police of Canal Dover Saturday and Sunday nights, but escaped on Saturday night and were caught the latter night while violating the laws. They were brought before the mayor Monday and one received $15 fine and 30 days in the workhouse and the other 60 days and $45 fine.

The Reeves Iron company has met with a bad blow. The 800 horse power engine in the old sheet mill department is broken so badly that it cannot be repaired. They will replace it with a new modern improved engine of the latest pattern. It has taken 150 men out of employment. The new engine will not be in place before the first of January.

The Tuscarawas County Liquor League had its regular monthly meeting at Newcomerstown.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The Future of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway Company.

It is predicted that Colone. Myron T. Herrick and Robert Blickensderfer will continue to manage the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad property after the reorganization. The annual meeting of the railroad occurs in a few months, and according to railroad officials Colonel Herrick and Mr. Blickensderfer, the receivers, will be substituted for men who are now in the directorate. The receivers have complete control of the Toledo Belt Line, really an integral part of the Wheeling & Lake Erie system, they now filling the positions of president and vice president and general manager. In any event, Colonel Herrick and Robert Blickensderfer are expected to become members of the board of directors, men who were formerly influential in the property's management dropping out.

Shortage of Coal Cars.

The Massillon district mines located on the W. & L. E. railway have been idle since Thursday, owing to the scarcity of empty cars. A sufficient number will be provided, however, to enable the miners to resume work Monday. The C., L. & W. mines are well supplied with cars.

Important.

There is always a rush at the engraver's just before the Holidays. If you intend to have any engraving done, now is a very good time, and there will be no delay. Bahney's Book Store.

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1897.

It costs $189 per annum to support each of the 130 Stark county workhouse prisoners. Last year it cost $130.11 per capita to support the inmates of the Cleveland state hospital.

It seems that Thomas Austin went up to Cleveland, to become steward of the Cleveland hospital, and has already made a record that has elicited honorable mention in the trustees' report. None of his Massillon friends are surprised.

A plain, every day railroad man has been given a verdict of $21,666 damages for having been boycotted or blacklisted by a Chicago railroad. It is becoming every day more certain that fair-minded people have no use for that form of intimidation.

Mr. McGregor, of the Canton News-Democrat, is to be congratulated upon his able discussion of the workhouse, from an humanitarian standpoint. But Mr. McGregor should not avoid the economical aspect of the case. The workhouse is not a problem sociological, but one financial. When Mr. McGregor gets time he ought to take advantage of his proximity to the institution, and tell us just how many Stark county prisoners are confined therein, and how much it is costing us to maintain them. That is the real issue. The workhouse ought to be closed for five years.

The sturdy editor of the Canton News Democrat is not in favor of civil service reform, and therefore he makes merry at the expense of Democrats who continue in office. "The administration," it says, "is at work taking the starch out of civil service reform. This will set out a few thousand Democrats and will probably stiffen their backbones." However, the fact seems to be that the administration is not "taking the starch out of civil service reform." On the contrary, we are promised an executive order very soon, which will protect deputy postmasters and a large class of unprotected subordinate officials.

The greatest cause of poverty—a subject discussed in this issue by the Mayor and others, is one of profound importance, and letters on the subject from thoughtful people would be interesting. John Burns, the English workingmen's leader, declares that the greatest promoter of poverty is drink. Policeman Seaman, of Massillon, says the same thing. Mr. Seaman declares that our people are spending $200,000 per annum for saloon cents. That is something less than $20 each, or say $100 for every family of five persons. No doubt $100 is an important fraction of the income of the average man. It is a sum that will pay the average man's rent and leave a few dollars for his taxes. However, the average man can figure it out for himself. Mr. Seaman forgot to tell us what the average man spends for his tobacco. Would not that add almost another $100 to the possible savings of the average family?

Once more the great emperor of all Germany has distinguished himself. William, it appears, has been gunning and Europe is ringing with the exultant proclamation that in the recent contest he shot 1,224 pheasants at the rate of five birds a minute. The newspapers, commenting upon this achievement, and in spite of the "divinity that doth hedge a king" unite in saying that William has not only been unsportsmanlike, but that he has been guilty of simple assassination. "It is probable," says one paper, "that there isn't a boy in this country, big enough to handle a shotgun, and old enough to feel the first scruples of a sportsman, who wouldn't be ashamed to do what William did, the way he did it. The fact is, that few wing shots anywhere will pull a trigger on anything that can fly, save when it is flying. One of the unwritten laws that govern the gunner with a conscience, supposing he has even a little skill and some sense of fair play, requires him to flush anything that wears feathers before he fires at it."

IMPORTS FALLING OFF.

It is still too early to see exactly how the Dingley law will affect our commercial operations, although the trend is decidedly in favor of increased domestic manufactures and decreased importations. Still, the stocks imported under the last months of the Wilson law were so heavy that it might have been expected that there would be a falling off immediately after the imposition of higher duties. The September reports of the English Journal of Trade and Navigation shows a very great falling off in the exportation of British goods to the United States in September, 1897, as compared with September, 1896. The following are a few of the items, and a comparative statement of the amounts exported in September, 1896, under the Wilson law, and September, 1897, under the Dingley law:

	1896.	1897
Wool, sheep, and lambs, lbs	4,000	55,100
Cotton, piece goods, yds	3,312,800	2,568,700
Jute piece goods, yds	9,566,100	6,282,100
Linen yarn, lbs	86,200	70,700
Linen piece goods, yards	6,087,000	2,204,600
Silk twist, and yarn, lbs	38,975	21,705
Silk broad stuffs, yds	9,883	4,202
Woolen and worsted yarn, lbs	7,000	900
Woolen tissues, yds	650,200	22,900
Worsted tissues, yds	1,451,000	221,800
Woolen carpets, yds	47,400	6,800
Hardware and cutlery, £	10,863	5,613
Iron, tinplates, tons	7,167	4,656
Machinery and mill work, £	35,058	22,589
Apparel and slops, £	11,178	6,476
Alkali, cwt	135,378	101,472
Bags, empty, doz	14,922	494
Cement, tons	7,680	2,317
Earthen and china ware, £	58,013	36,000
Paper (except hangings) cwt	1,730	713
Saddlery and harness, £	3,729	1,145

QUESTIONS FOR MR. PONTIUS.

Mr. Pontius, of the Stark county workhouse, has contributed a good deal to the press of the county within the last few days, by way of explanation why it should cost the county in the neighborhood of $24,000 a year to run that institution. There are certain points, however, that remain obscure, and it would be a good thing for the general understanding if Mr. Pontius would meet the following questions:

What is the daily average number of Stark county prisoners?

What is the cost per capita per annum and per day of caring for the prisoners?

What is the price per day paid to the workhouse trustees for caring for the prisoners of other counties?

What is the difference per capita in the cost of maintaining prisoners at the workhouse and inmates of the infirmary?

What is the cost of workhouse administration?

Is it true that workhouse labor has been diverted to private use?

Could not the prisoners of Stark county be maintained at far less cost if outside contracts were not undertaken?

Can it be demonstrated that it pays to board the prisoners of other counties?

Is it not a fact that the value of workhouse improvements and road work has no relation to the cost of supporting the prisoners?

THE INDEPENDENT submits these questions, believing that while Mr. Pontius has kept the county property in apple pie order and creditable as an institution, the expense has been greatly in excess of the sum the county should pay.

ABSURD ADVERTISEMENTS.

Occasionally it occurs that THE INDEPENDENT receives amusing notices. Not very long ago a bereaved family expressed hearty thanks to the public for having "assisted in the death" of a beloved relative. The Dallas News says an English weekly recently offered a prize for the best collection of absurd advertisements. Here is one of the lists submitted:

"Annual sale going on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come in here."

"Wanted, a room for two gentlemen about thirty feet long and thirty-two feet broad."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim, with a brass collar around his neck and a muzzle."

"Wanted, a respectable girl, her passage to New York, willing to take care of children and a good tailor."

"Respectable tailor wants washing on Tuesday."

"Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"Bulldog for sale, will eat anything very fond of children."

"Wanted, an organist and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted, a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Lost, near Highgate archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"To be disposed of, a small phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a movable headpiece as good as new."

"To rent, a room for gentlemen only with sobbing doors."

Not long ago the following appeared in a Boston daily paper:

"Wanted, a 4-year-old child for adoption. Must be blue-eyed and of a kind and even disposition. Its parents are the same."

J. F. WILKINS ARRESTED.

Taken to Allegheny to Answer to a Serious Charge.

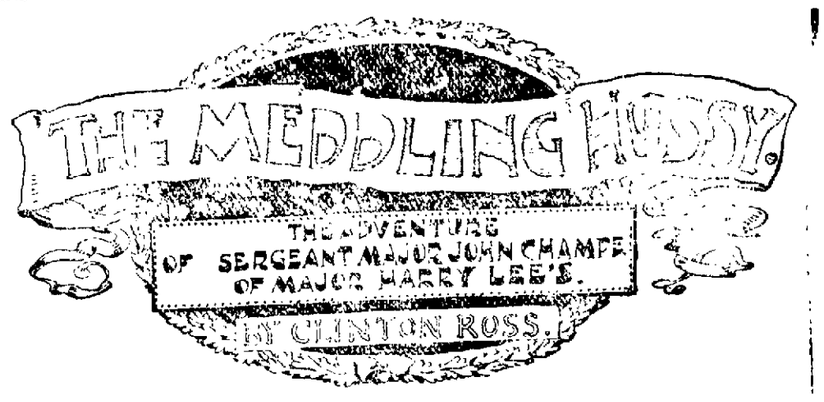
John F. Wilkins, wanted in Allegheny on a felonious charge, was arrested by Marshal Markel and Policeman Hollender, Friday night, in Oak street where he has been living for some time. Wilkins is 45 years old, and the prosecuting witness is a thirteen-year-old girl. Wilkins says it is a trumped-up charge. He claims that he came to Massillon to work at the state hospital grounds. Allegheny police arrived today and returned with Wilkins in custody.

When the description of Wilkins was first received at police headquarters, Policeman Hollender at once interested himself in the case and his investigations led to the arrest of Wilkins.

Eczema of the scalp or Scald Head, even in its most severe form, is never-failingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itchiness of the skin.

See our new stationery in west window. Bahney's Book Store.

Even in the most severe cases of sprain or bruise, cut or burn, Thomas' Eclectric Oil gives almost instant relief. It is the ideal family ointment.



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I remember my man was smug faced, appearing to all the world the reputable citizen, round, fat, a most politic and noncommittal fellow, and I wondered whether I might not have gone wrong. But the direction was plain, "Philip Roland, merchant, 5 Pearl street, back of Fraunces' tavern," and here was the man in his shop, looking at me narrowly over the gold rims of his spectacles. The Guards band was playing on the Bowling Green, for, though November, it was a warmish Indian summer evening, while he gloated over the letter, regarding me ever and anon in the dim light of the lantern that stood on the counter. He was a dealer in women's gewgaws and esteemed as good an American as any man in New York. I had heard, indeed, so much to this effect that now I was uneasy to think perhaps I had but put my neck in the noose. Had not the general been mistaken in the man? Why did he pause so long? I moved nervously, while before the window passed some people returning from the play at the Theater Royal on John street.

The royalist dandies had refitted that little red theater, closed by congress with a view to improving the public morals, and plays had been writ for it by Major John Andre. I shuddered as I thought of him, for it was not so long since the scene at Tappan, and, for all I had experienced in the last few days, causing me to regret my mission, my softness hardened at that name. As it happened, as if to emphasize the thought, a link boy passed just then before Mistress Susannah de Lancey and Major Williams of the artillery, who had been Andre's intimate.

My vis-a-vis noted my uneasiness out of his cunning eyes.

"There be spies and spies," said he. "But you, sir, surprise me. There lay every reason why you should return to the cause, and yet you risk your neck apparently as merrily as a boy after a bird's nest."

"Eh, yes," said I, gathering heart at his voice. "And I propose to have the bird tonight at 11 when he walks in the garden back from Burns'."

"Does he walk then in the garden?" said he, peering at me.

"Yes, an uneasy conscience"—

"Ah, has he that?"

"If he have not, my friend, I propose to make him uneasy, should you have your boat at the foot of the lane exact at 11. I loosed part of the paling at the end of the garden, and there behind the boards, which he now can wrench off in a trice, is Jem Hawkins. You know him?"

"And you, sergeant?" said he curiously and looking about lest the walls had ears.

"I, master, will stroll out of the tavern as do I admiras you please. I shall knock our traitor over the head. Jem will break through the paling, and together we will carry him to your boat."

"Should you be stopped?"

"Haugh! We have but to say we are sailors from the Anne Marie taking a drunken comrade aboard. Once in the boat we shall pull for Hobock, where Major Harry expects us."

I thought confidently of this point in the program me, so well outlined, could it be carried out. For it meant my restoration to the old esteem among my comrades, who now must be holding me the most cordially in scorn.

"You have a glib tongue," my shopkeeper said dourfully when I had ended.

"It has persuaded Sir Henry, my old friends, and their Brevet brigadier traitor Arnold," I boasted. "Now it wants but your boat."

He reached forward, as if with sudden enthusiasm out of keeping with the former suspicion.

"You risk death and so do I, should we be seen together. The boatman shall be there at 11."

I was sure of him now, this person no one suspected, but who was one of those agents by whom Washington was kept conversant with occurrences in New York. I relied implicitly on the other man, Hawkins, who was a hostler at Fraunces' tavern, for he had proved his honesty by seeing that my letter had reached the general, telling him exactly who had been implicated with Arnold in that damnable plot, and now all that was left of the mission was to catch the traitor.

This was my fifth evening in guise of American deserter and king's man, and it, I said, should not pass without my putting my hands on him for whose wretched avarice Andre had suffered.

Yet, as I strode about the street corner past one of Mayor Matthews' watch, I sickened of the attempt for the hundredth time. I thought of how much they had left me to do, how great a sacrifice of good name I already had made, and how little wit I, indeed, had to redeem it.

Before the ruins of Trinity church, standing out sepulchrally in the darkest November night, I went in to sit on one of the benches that had been built there at General Pattison's suggestion, shortly after the great fire, for the British policy was to gain favor by making the town life agreeable for those who could be caught by pleasure.

There in the dark I ran over the whole unpromising phases of the enterprise—how five days before my commandant, Major Lee, had summoned me to tell me that the general had asked him for a man who would dare risk everything to gain information of how the Arnold plot ran and of those implicated, one who would even dare kidnap the traitor in the very enjoyment of his safety. The man who so dared must appear to desert from Tappan. This was asking much—my honor among my comrades and the risk of a spy's death from the British, and yet, young fool of 23 that I was, I accepted.

I can see that low room now in the De Witt house in Tappan, the general's anxious face, Major Harry's bold eyes.

I turned my mare through the picket line and gave her free head when the patrol challenged, dashing over the moist roads, for, as bad luck would have it, the rain blotted out the ruts, leaving the mare's footprints patent to pursuers, for the farrier put the same mark on the left forward shoe of all Major Lee's horses.

For a moment, I believe, they hesitated dumfounded that so faithful a soldier as I should suddenly imitate Arnold. In all the disaffection there never had been a desertion from that corps. Who can be trusted? I could fancy them muttering. I knew that Major Lee would delay them all he could. But he, too, must carry out the play. He, too, must appear astounded that I, who always had proved faithful, should all at once become among the most faithless. I thought all this while the mare bore me over the road toward Bergen, for I designed to hail the king's patrols at Paulus Hook.

But with all the delay I had but little the start. Soon I heard them after me and the mare almost spent. The sky lightened. The mare seemed to be going even slower, and I knew as I came to the forks on the hill, which is by the Three Pigeons inn, above Bergen, that they probably would catch me before I could make the stone bridge below. Nay, turning in my saddle, I could see in the darkish dawn Cornet Middleton heading the pursuers and hear his loud hello.

At the forks, within a stone's throw of the Three Pigeons, for a moment I deliberated. Should I have my reputation all lost for nothing? They probably would shoot me as it was, nor could they ever believe me an honest man.

Only for a moment did I hesitate, you may believe, before turning directly down the slope by Elizabeth Point to the river, and there, as luck would have it, was a patrol. I sprang from the mare and waded through the marsh into the river, hallooing. Just then the pursuers perceived my detour, and a bullet came singing around my ears. I pushed out beyond my depth, and the men in the boat, comprehending the situation, pulled me in, firing and shouting derisively to my old comrades, whose curses reached me.

I was taken to Sir Henry Clinton, who, examining me closely, ended by believing in my sincerity, as in faith the desertion was plain enough, and that one from Major Lee's corps.

As we had thought would be the case, he recommended me as an honest fellow to General Arnold, who, too, had run to the king's side. I could detect a certain detestation in Sir Henry's tone when he spoke of Arnold, who had received his £10,000 and his brigadiership as the price of his service, who yet was sincerely disliked, more because the affair had cost the army Major Andre, I believe, than for any other reason.

I reported that morning to the new British brevet brigadier at 3 Broadway, in the old ballrooms, over Burns' Arms.

I do not know what I had expected of the man, I had heard so much to his discredit. I saw simply an agreeably mannered gentleman, who questioned me closely and in the end believed that I had been persuaded by his example.

Strangely, too, he rented of a widow, Mistress Warren, whose daughter, Priscilla Warren, I once had made furious love to in Virginia. A plump, fair haired, gray eyed girl, Mistress Priscilla's greeting, her congratulations to me at having come over from rebellion to loyalty, made me for a moment sicken again of the false part.

I must explain this to show how that which followed came about. Nor did Benedict Arnold fail to treat me with further consideration. He promised to obtain me a commission in a legion of American loyalists in time to join the expedition Lord Howe was then preparing to send to the Virginia capes. In the meantime, other decent lodging being hard to find, he had permitted me to take a room at the Widow Warren's.

In fact, all had gone exactly as the plan had been laid. I had communicated, as I have said, with General Washington, showing him, as I had it from Arnold himself, who appeared to trust me implicitly, the full extent of the treachery and the names of the few persons in any way implicated. I have been told that this information first gave the general in chief heart to believe there remained those he could trust, and that the major general he suspected was, after all, not in the affair.

And now the rest was all plain. Arnold would stroll in the garden to quiet his nerves before bed. My desperate fellow would hide behind the loosed paling, I could be sure, at the appointed hour. I was now equally sure of Master Roland having the boat in readiness at the foot of the lane. Yet, as I thought of it all, I felt dismayed. I looked up to the ruined tower of Trinity, almost praying to keep my courage warm. I decided to take a tankard of beer at the tavern. The night was dark enough, and now began a cold drizzle. Long since the Guards band had stopped on the green. What could be better than such a night, made for the adventure?

At last the clock ticked near the time when General Arnold would descend for his stroll in the garden. Even now I knew my man Hawkins was waiting in the lane. I paid my reckoning and turned for a moment into the street.

The mist was clearing. Certainly General Arnold would take that walk to get some air before sleep, but if he kept to his usual custom it lacked a half hour of the time. To avoid possible suspicion I turned into the tavern and up the stairs to my room. I intended to follow the general by the back stair. It all would be easy should he once go into the garden.

But at the head of the stair stood my acquaintance, Mistress Priscilla Warren, of whose mother General Arnold rented. She held a candle, as if expectantly, and I am bound to say she made a pretty picture at the stair head. I recollected how years before in Virginia I once had made furious love to this very girl.

"Jack! Jack Champe!"

"Eh, Priscilla. And why, mistress, are you not in bed?"

"The truth is," said she, blushing, "I've been thinking and pondering."

"Of a lover?" said I, trying to phrase some pleasing, nonsensical gallantry.

"Not I, sir; of no man but of you."

"Of me, Priscilla?"

"Ah, of you, who have made the whole town believe in you. But me—not a whit."

"And why?" said I, growing impatient, for I heard General Arnold's step. "I must speak to the general, begging your pardon."

"Why?" she asked, putting the candle close to my face. "Liar, you are not what you seem!" Her voice had changed so suddenly that I lost my wit.

"Priscilla!"

"You never deserted General Washington."

"Mistress Priscilla!"

"You are here a spy—to betray General Arnold."

"Ah, mistress, but he is worse," said I with sudden earnestness.

"He has treated you kindly, John Champe."

"You have the fancy of a silly maid," cried I. "Let me go! I must follow General Arnold into the garden."

Again she raised the candle a bit. From below was the fiddler's merry jig.

"Why?"

I trembled under those gray, questioning eyes, and she read my plot as easily as I had told her. It all had gone well up to this moment. My man was behind the paling. The boat waited. Colonel Lee across the river expected us. And here this slip of a girl had in some way found the intention.

"I will explain later. Now"—

She put the candle on the table.

"I will go with you into the garden."

"And why, mistress?" said I, trying to treat the matter lightly.

At this she pulled from her bosom a letter in Major Harry's own hand, with the damning evidence. She had me in her power as neatly as she could wish. I had dropped it somewhere in the house. Cursing my carelessness, I remembered I snatched at it, when she thrust it behind her.

"Spy!" she said, as if I were less than the boards under her feet.

"And he?" said I doggedly.

"But does it lessen your blackness, coward? You who return to your old friends pretending you are converted to the old opinions, only to spy?"

"Give me up, then," said I at last defiantly. "Give me up."

"I will not tell a soul," said the girl at this.

"How could it profit you?" asked I, trying to pacify her.

"Nor shall I let you hurt a hair of General Arnold's head—neither one nor the other."

She stood there, her hands thrust behind her. Suddenly the fiddler below paused in his air and left us in silence.

I must not let the pretty little fool thwart me when I had risked so much. No, she should not. The general was walking in the garden, my man Hawkins was breathing hard behind the paling, waiting the signal. Every moment was dear.

"He may be traitor, but he has been kind to my mother and to me," she went on. "You shall not hurt him, I

I saw an agreeably mannered gentleman.

declare. If he be traitor, was he not before one—to the king? Consider that."

I did not answer, revolving the problem how to get her out of the way, cursing my bad luck, indeed, in having dropped the luckless letter I should have burned.

"And why," she went on, taking a step nearer, "should you, Jack Champe, take further risk? You are back, without odium, in the king's service. You have but to forget your purpose, which was traitorous to the king. You have before you a finer career than the rebels can offer."

And while we disputed by the candle-light Jem Hawkins, behind the paling, was wondering at the lack of the signal.

"I am pledged to Washington. I am with the United States," said I, deliberating how to be rid of her.

"And you are here as a spy!" she cried again, her gray eyes flashing.

"For all's fair in war," said I, watching her that I might spring past.

"And in love," said she, blushing, I thought, and I wondered suddenly if she loved not Benedict Arnold, whom I began to hate with sudden fierceness.

"But wait," said I, "Mistress Priscilla. I have a word to say to the general now in the garden. Surely there can lie no harm in that?"

"Ah, I know you!" she answered at this defiantly. "You have some design. I'll accompany you."

By this time I was maddened. Have I not said how much every moment counted? A bold move would accomplish it still. I was not to be foiled by this hussy.

So I pushed her aside, went through the door, into the back hall and down the steps leading to the garden.

There he was, pacing restlessly to and fro. Ah, the man never had a quiet moment between his plots and his remorse—for I believe he had that. Jem Hawkins, I was certain, was waiting. I could carry it out yet.

But the girl was behind me, like a dog. I was sorry for a moment that I had not throttled her.

"General Arnold!" she called from the foot of the stairs. "General Arnold!"

Before I could get to him he walked too far toward the house. In an instant he was by her. I saw she whispered something to him. Was it my betrayal?

For a moment I hesitated. I still could run for it, but should I escape, which was doubtful, it would be without my prisoner. For the moment she had foiled me. I must brazen it out, deny her charge.

So I returned to the upper hall, where they were talking. She looked at me, not triumphantly. I was surprised how pale he was.

"Sergeant Champe wished a word with you, sir," she said without facing me.

How could I explain? I thought at once of some story connected with the duty he had given me. But he anticipated me, saying: "I am too weary tonight. Wait till morning. You will receive your regular duty then. Good night."

He extended his hand gravely, as if treachery had made us equals, and walked to his room. Outside, perhaps, Hawkins still waited. But the chance was lost for the night. The girl had outwitted me. Why had I not killed her?

As he left us alone she understood my rage, for she said quietly, "I did it to save you."

"You have not told him?"

"Not a word. You can still serve with the king."

"Fool!" I muttered as people do when only they are the fools. I heard her sobs and hurried from her, fearful what she might tempt me to.

Nor could I sleep. I dared not send word to Hawkins or to the boatman at the end of the lane. Across the river at Hobock Ord and Harry waited vainly. Because of this girl I was still held a traitor by my comrades. And it appeared, indeed, as if they must so regard me till the end of the chapter.

For as I tossed restlessly, while it was yet pitch dark, there was a knock at the door and the orderly shouting, "Up, sergeant, in a hurry! You have duty. The general's expedition puts anchor at 5 for the Virginian capes."

I saw beyond peradventure then that I had failed dismally. I should have no further chance at my man now, while as I wished to avoid the spy's death I must keep up appearance and serve as a British soldier.

Outside in the hall was the girl, her eyes red by the candlelight.

"Forgive me," said she. When I was silent, she added, "I did it for you."

"For him."

"For you—to save you for the cause."

"Faugh!" said I. "I despise you for a meddling hussy."

Yet I thought afterward she indeed had not betrayed me. That was certain. I wondered what was the reason, dismayed over the turn of the adventure.

For here was I, now bound for Virginia, as earnest a patriot as ever served in the war, but in the uniform of an English soldier and commanded by the very Arnold whom I had come to take.

In addition the weather turned dirty and I suffered the worst tormento the sea can inflict on those so indiscreet to trust to its fickleness. Let true sailors who will, I would be content to be the humblest landlubber rather than to own all the fame of the most storied admiral.

I remember it was a week after we had made a landing before I recovered my heart and was in some way able to debate the chance of escape to the American lines. I had become, with memory of that wretched discovered letter, as cunning as a fox. But, despite all my cunning, the chance never presented itself. I could not hope to abduct General Arnold with now no man whom I dared trust with even a hint of my true mission of spy. How quickly should he be worsted.

Strangely I did in my false position singularly good service. I was commended again and again when least of all did I want praise for a part I detested. That old saying of the mockery of the way of the world came to me in those days. "When you may be indifferent to success, lo, it comes to you."

As a matter of fact, we remained in this inaction some three months, when we joined Lord Cornwallis at Petersburg. I was then detailed to go with a division instructed to intercept some reported foragers sent out by Major Harry Lee.

I strained my ears as I heard. I was arrayed against Major Harry, whom I loved if ever I loved a man, both being most considerate of his inferi

(Continued on page four.)

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FIGHT IN ENGINE CAB.

Fireman Attacked Engineer on Fast Flying Train.

MAD NEGRO USED KNIFE AND GUN.

Engineer, Though Wounded, Grappled With Him—Rolled Over and Over In the Cab — Finally Shot the Drunk-Crazed Black Man and Stopped Train.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 20.—On a freight train dashing southward over the Louisville and Nashville railroad at the rate of 50 miles an hour late at night one of the most thrilling encounters ever recorded in fact or fiction has occurred. Two men, one black and crazed by drink, the other white and conscious of deadly peril, engaged in a life and death struggle in the cab of a locomotive, which ended in the death of the negro and the miraculous escape from the same fate by the white man. When train No. 25, southbound, left here Engineer P. Bishop and Fireman Wiley Craig, colored, occupied the locomotive cab. When two miles from the city Bishop told the fireman to stir up the fire.

The negro paid no attention to the order and it was repeated. This time he uttered an oath and, springing from his seat, drew a revolver and suddenly and without warning fired a shot point blank at the engineer. The bullet missed him and the engineer struck the revolver from the negro's hand just as the latter was about to fire a second shot. Craig, now crazed with rage, instantly drew a knife and, grasping the engineer by the shoulder, pulled him from the box and cut him in a dozen places across the breast. Mr. Bishop had a pistol in his hip pocket, but he was held for a time in such a position that he could not reach it.

Finally after a desperate struggle during which the two men rolled over and over on the floor of the cab, Bishop managed to draw his pistol and fire. The bullet struck the negro in the breast and penetrated his heart. Without a groan he fell back into the darkness to the ground. The train at that time was near Oxmoor. There it was halted by the wounded engineer, who told the crew of his thrilling encounter. Bishop says his watch chain alone saved him from a fatal blow at the hands of the negro, who wielded his knife with the savagery of a demon.

DUEL ON THE STREET.

Editor and Brother Fatally Shot and Ex-Judge Wounded In Texas.

WACO, Tex., Nov. 20.—J. W. Harris editor of the Waco Times-Herald morning paper, and W. A. Harris, his brother, on one side and Judge C. E. Gerald, a prominent citizen, have fought a duel to the death on the street here. W. A. Harris was shot dead, J. W. Harris wounded fatally, his body being paralyzed, and Gerald shot in the side and may die. The trouble was the outcome of the mobbing of W. C. Brann, publisher of the Iconoclast.

Gerald was ex-county judge and one of Waco's most prominent citizens. He had written a letter criticising on Baylor university with reference to the recent mobbing of W. C. Brann by students for attacking the morals of the university, and had filed it with Editor Harris for publication. Afterwards he asked to have his manuscript returned and became incensed at the editor's delay in complying. Bad feeling resulted. Editor Harris shot first. While he and the judge were engaged the brother came up and participated.

A little colored boy was shot in the leg by a stray bullet.

Gerald will recover.

GERMANY'S SERIOUS ACT.

Seized Forts After China Had Partially Complied With Her Demands

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20. — Mr. Wu Ting-Fang, the Chinese minister, has received an official statement from Pekin relative to the seizure of Kiao-Chau island by Germany.

The official statement places a new complexion on the press cables in that it had already taken active steps for the punishment of the murderers of the two German missionaries before the landing of the German troops at Kiao-Chau and the occupation of the fort there. The remarkable thing in connection with Germany's summary action is the fact set forth in the cable statement that the Chinese foreign office was given no notification that the seizure of Kiao-Chau was contemplated.

Such a proceeding is said to be a flagrant breach of international comity and is interpreted in some diplomatic quarters as evidence that Germany used her grievances as a pretext for the occupation of the island. It is believed that possibly Germany's object is to use the occupation of the island as a lever for compelling trade concessions from China.

She has absolutely no foothold on the Chinese coast, whereas England has concessions at the treaty ports and a trade arrangement which gives her advantages in Burmah and Thibet. France has Tonquin and Russia has advantages in the north of China. In the event Germany should decline to relinquish Kiao-Chau, which commands one of the best natural harbors and ports on the Chinese coast, she may not have only China, but Russia to reckon with.

By a recent treaty between the governments of China and Russia, the latter country, in return for pledged support in case of certain war contingencies, is to have the use of Port Arthur and Kiao-Chau harbor should the czar become involved in war. Thus, to a certain extent, Russia had an interest in Kiao-Chau.

Couper Refused an Injunction.

ATLANTA, Nov. 20.—Major J. M. Couper has lost his fight in the United States court for the place of assistant postmaster. The fight was won by Major Smyth, not because the civil service laws did not protect Major Couper, but because Judges Newman and Pardee decided that a court of equity has no right to interfere in matters of this kind, and states that such questions and disputes must be decided by the civil service commission at Washington.

TOO MODEST TO LIVE.

Shock of a Man Disrobing, Though With Bathing Suit on, Killed Her.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26. A most pathetic death in this city was that of a brilliant young artist, Miss Cleara Hoffman. She was the pride of the Cincinnati Art school and next spring was going to Europe to complete her studies. About the middle of September she took a rowboat ride with Bruce Horsfall, till then a reputable young artist.

In the darkness in the middle of the river, against her piteous pleading, he doffed all his clothes except a bathing suit, which he had on under his garments, and went in swimming. Miss Hoffman never recovered from the nervous shock and died from its effects.

Arrested at Salem.

SALEM, Nov. 20. — Francis Prior, wanted at Pittsburg and Lisbon on criminal charges, was arrested here. Three months ago Prior stole an overcoat at Lisbon. He skipped to Alliance, where he was arrested and put in jail. He broke jail that night and went to Pittsburg. Marshal Robinson received word from Roger O'Mara, superintendent of the bureau of detectives at Pittsburg, saying that Prior is wanted there on a charge of feloniously entering a building. He was taken to Lisbon.

Attempted to Wreck a Train.

GREENVILLE, Nov. 20.—A dastardly attempt has been made to wreck the fast New York and Chicago express on the Erie railroad at this place. The wreckers had piled iron plates upon the track, but in such a way that the entire train miraculously passed over them without being derailed. This is the second attempt to wreck a train here in the last few years, and detectives are trying to locate the fiends.

Woman Outraged and Murdered.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 20.—Mrs. Nettie Winkler, wife of Jacob Winkler, has been murdered in her home at 155 First Clar street. She was found on the floor of her home with her skull crushed in from a blow with a hammer. She was removed to a hospital and died. The evidences show that a desperate struggle had taken place and that she had been outraged. There is no clew to the perpetrator.

Important Railroad Connection.

CANAL DOVER, Nov. 20.—It is reported here that work is to be hastened in constructing ten miles of railroad from New Philadelphia to the Panhandle, thus joining the Tuscarawas branch of the Cleveland and Pittsburg and the Panhandle main line. This will be an important connection and greatly facilitate the handling of freight on both systems.

Buys Cuyahoga Falls Line.

AKRON, Nov. 20.—Negotiations for the purchase of the electric lines of the Akron and Cuyahoga Falls Rapid Transit company by the Akron Street Railway and Illuminating company have been closed in New York. The rapid transit lines run to Kent from Barberton through Akron to Cuyahoga Falls, a distance of 18 miles, and the purchase price was $400,000.

Body Placed In Vault.

TOLEDO, Nov. 20.—John B. Ketcham's body has been placed in a brick vault seven feet deep and a stone slab eight feet square and six inches thick cemented to the top. George H. Ketcham denies that any examination of the brain of the deceased man will be made. Beyond that he absolutely refuses any statements.

Left Family Destitute.

LIMA, Nov. 20.—W. H. Weaster, foreman at the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton freighthouse, is mysteriously missing, and his wife and two small children are left in destitute circumstances. It is believed that he has gone to a point in Illinois where he has a sister living.

Great Scarcity of Coal.

YOUNGSTOWN, Nov. 20.—The scarcity of coal in the Mahoning valley has been growing more serious the past week until it has begun to effect the industries. The finished steel works was the first to yield to the pressure and was compelled to close down its plant.

Coal Miner Killed.

SHAWNEE, Nov. 20.—Joe Romaine, aged 18, met with a fatal accident at his home, three miles north of here. He was working in a small coalmine, and was instantly killed by a fall of slate. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Accused of Stealing a Wheel.

PORTSMOUTH, Nov. 20.—James Flannery, a prominent young man of this city, has been arrested, charged with stealing a bicycle from Alex. M. Glockner. Flannery fled to Kentucky, where he was captured by local officers.

New Ohio Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The president has appointed the following Ohio postmasters: Gambier, Ed H. Webster, McComb, Reuben A. Roether.

DEFIES THE GOVERNMENT.

A Boomer Threatens to Seize Part of Oklahoma.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 20.—E. L. Hews, the boomer who is endeavoring here to raise a party of volunteers to raid the Wichita mountain country in Oklahoma territory, states that he has been notified by the federal officers in the territory that any attempt to forcibly lead an expedition across the line if the Indian reservation will be dealt with severely, United States troops being called into service. He has issued an address defying the government.

Guardian For Miss Cisneros.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—An order has been issued by the orphans' court making Mr. John A. Logan guardian for Miss Evangelina Cossio y Cisneros. She intends to enter an institution of learning in this city and to hereafter remain a resident of Washington.

Women Sentenced to Hang.

CAYUGA, Ont., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Adele Sternaman has been found guilty of the murder of her husband and was sentenced to be hanged in the courtyard of the jail in this town on Jan. 20, 1898.

COLD HELPED TRADE.

Business Picked Up Under Favorable Weather.

CONFIDENCE REMAINS UNABATED.

A Prosperous Year Expected After January 1—Largest Output Ever Known In Some Industries — Situation In Iron. Wool Retarded—Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade issued today says: All markets and all industries are working toward the period of Thanksgiving, of stock taking and of holidays. Colder weather has done much to accelerate retail trade, so greatly delayed in many lines by unusually mild and open weather. The producing force increases on the whole, and many manufacturers are unable to take all the orders offered, while others are as far ahead as they are willing to be. The output in several great industries is considerably the largest ever known, and confidence in yet greater business next year is unabated. Hesitation in speculative markets is in part because an immense capital has been turned from them to investment in productive enterprises.

Wheat has advanced a cent during the week, and small fluctuations have been due to reports about Agentina rather than to the heaviest exports ever known. Atlantic exports flour included, have been in three weeks of November 9,799,369 bushels, against 6,652,196 last year, and in the crop year thus far over 86,000,000 bushels, while the western receipts have been in three weeks 21,263,669, against 14,996,888 last year.

Corn exports have been 7,010,041 bushels, against 6,441,688 last year. Cotton declined to 5.81 cents with heavy receipts, but closed at 5.87 cents with good foreign demand and frosts, which have lessened the prospect of a heavy movement later.

Iron products have changed but slightly in price, with wire nails a shade lower, and, while the consumption of pig is the largest ever known, works in some branches are receiving orders equal to their output, while others have orders so far ahead that they are unable or unwilling to take more. There is less activity in bars at present, but a healthy demand at the west for manufacturing, car building and other uses, and rails are in larger demand there, while some eastern works have recently taken orders for months ahead. Sheets are less active and competition reduces the price of tinplates a little further. Grey forge is slightly lower, with eastern and Chicago prices of pigiron unchanged, notwithstanding the great output, and stocks are being further reduced.

The coke output was 150,587 tons for the week, with furnace selling at $1.75 for the rest of this year. Anthracite coal continues weak, with sales at $4 net here, the production in October having been 5,129,060 tons. Tin is sustained by large consumption, lead is a little lower at 3.75 cents, and a break in spelter has reduced the price at Pittsburg to $4.05.

The woolen market is embarrassed by the delay of winter weather, which retards orders from clothiers, although most works have enough work for some time, and though cold weather would quickly bring a change, prices of wool are so high that some mills have stopped part of their looms.

Cases are mentioned of mills which could realize a profit of $60,000 to $300,000 by selling the wool they hold, but can export none by manufacturing at current prices. Wool markets have become stagnant and sales are almost wholly to realize speculative profits, amounting at the three chief markets to only [illegible],100 pounds for the week.

Failures for the week have been 255 in the United States, against 344 last year and 52 in Canada, against 40 last year.

SATISFIED WITH SPAIN.

The Cabinet Disposed to Not Interfere In Cuba at Present.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The two subjects reported to have engaged the especial attention of the cabinet were those relating to the manner in which the Cuban problem and the question of the finance should be handled in the president's message. The opinion was generally expressed that the Cuban situation as it affects the United States was even more favorable than could be expected and there was especially good feeling over the release of the crew of the Competitor. This and other concessions were accepted as indicating a genuine desire on the part of the Sagasta administration to meet the wishes of the authorities of this country and bring the war to a hasty termination.

If there was any doubt expressed as to Spain's maintenance of this line of policy it was not made public, but there was no dissent from the opinion that as long as that country should continue in her course of conciliation there was nothing left for the administration but to encourage it.

A wide variety of opinion was developed among the members of the cabinet as to the policy to be recommended on the financial question.

Much of the conversation turned upon the probable difficulty of getting congress to unite upon any line of policy.

Weyler Cleared Himself.

MADRID, Nov. 20.—The captain general of Galicia has telegraphed to the government here saying that in the interview which he had with General Weyler, the former captain general of Cuba, the latter completely exculpated himself of the statements attributed to him upon the occasion of his leaving Havana and affirmed his devotion and adhesion to the government.

Wife Can Recover Gambling Money.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—The supreme court held in the case of John R. Ervin against the state on relation of Nellie A. Waller, appealed from the circuit court, that the statute making it the duty of the prosecuting attorney to sue for and receive in the name of the state for the benefit of his wife or minor children all sums of money lost by any person at gambling, for which he neglects to sue within six months, is constitutional.

ARISTOCRAT IN GIRL IN JAIL.

Charming Miss Jarrell Accused of a Part In a Kentucky Murder.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Nov. 20.—Miss Mary Jarrell, a charming blonde, aged 24 years, who comes from one of the best families in southern West Virginia, is behind the bars at the county jail.

It is alleged that she was an accomplice in the murder of Lazarus Vinson, a wealthy lumber man, at Catlettsburg, Ky., on the night of May 2, 1895. Miss Jarrell was reared a neighbor of Vinson and was an intimate friend of the family. She graduated from school a few years ago and was at one time prominent in society.

It is alleged that she followed Vinson to Catlettsburg, where he sold a quantity of lumber and lured him to a lonely spot in the outskirts of the city, where they met Coarise Martin and David Justice. There, it is alleged, the murder was committed and several thousand dollars in money secured.

Justice and Martin are in the Catlettsburg jail, but Miss Jarrell is here awaiting requisition papers. The girl proclaims her innocence.

A $25,000,000 FIRE.

A Large Area In the Business Section of London In Ruins—Historic Old St. Giles Church Damaged—Firemen Late In Reaching the Scene.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—One of the most disastrous fires in London's history since the great fire of 1666 broke out in a large block of buildings lying eastward of Aldersgate street and between that thoroughfare and Red Cross street. The flames were fanned by a strong wind and were fed by highly inflammable stocks of Christmas fancy goods and flimsy dress materials of all descriptions that filled every floor of the six-story buildings in the old street. Consequently the conflagration gained headway with surprising rapidity and was soon far beyond the possibility of being checked by the few engines which were early on the spot. For four hours and a half the flames had their own way and it was only after more than 100 engines had worked an hour that the chief of the fire brigade sent out the signal that the fire was under control.

The latest accounts indicate that nearly 100 warehouses have been destroyed, while the loss will probably exceed $25,000,000.

The historic church of St. Giles has been much damaged, the principal damages being to the roof, the old window, the baptismal font and Milton's statue.

Hamsell street was the scene of the outbreak of the fire, which was due to an explosion in connection with a gas engine on the premises of Walter Brown & Co., mantel manufacturers, at No. 29 on that thoroughfare.

In spite of the exertions of the firemen the fire crept on very steadily until Aldersgate square, which is situated at the far end of Hamsell street, was reached.

A lot of girls escaped from a factory by mounting to the roof and running from one building to another.

The check to the fire came in Jewin and in Well streets, where the collapse of a wall on the right hand side of that thoroughfare was the means of saving the last building in the street. The width of Red Cross street, a comparatively broad thoroughfare, also formed a barrier there.

It was over 20 minutes before a fire engine reached the scene after the alarm was given.

Fully 10,000 people surrounded the fire, and the police had a hard time keeping them back. A number of firemen had narrow escapes from falling walls.

States Can't Tax Federal Incomes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The issue as to whether a state or municipality can levy an income tax on the salary or compensation of a postmaster, a subject of broad interest to the federal service generally, was decided as unconstitutional in an opinion rendered by Acting Assistant Attorney General Harrison J. Garrett for the postoffice department.

Yellow Fever Record.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 20.—Six new yellow fever cases. No deaths.
McHENRY, Miss.—Six cases.

The Weather.

Probably fair, preceded by cloudy weather near the lakes; fresh southerly winds; slightly warmer.

ANSWER IT HONESTLY.

Are the Opinions of Massillon Citizens Not More Reliable than those of Utter Strangers?

The above is a vital question.
It is fraught with interest to Massillon.
It permits of only one answer.
It can't be evaded or ignored.
A Massillon citizen speaks here.
Speaks for the welfare of Massillon
A citizen's opinion is reliable
An utter stranger's doubtful.
The impression created is lasting
Curiosity is at once aroused.
Read what follows and acknowledge these facts:

Mr J A Flynn, of 38 North Grant street, salesmen in the "Bee Hive" says "My father died with a disease of the kidneys and for five or six years I was inclined to think that I had inherited it, for my kidneys troubled me for that length of time. My back ached a good part of the time, and was always aggravated when I caught cold or stood on my feet all day during the busy hours. Often sharp stitches attacked, especially right after I had retired for the night, that felt as if some one had given me a sharp blow across the loins, and accompanying it there was a urinary weakness. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Baltzly's drug store and after taking them, all symptoms of the old complaint went away. One box did all I could ask and I can heartily recommend the remedy for kidney troubles." Sometime when you are in the Bee Hive and have your back aching so terribly that you don't care whether you get what you want or not, your main thoughts being to get home and get into some easy position, it would be a favorable time to ask Mr Flynn what he thinks of Doan's Kidney Pills. What he tells you may be depended upon.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name DOAN'S and take no substitute.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The market was very dull today, opening a trifle lower, several active stocks not opening at all. Close was about same as opening. The following is the bank statement:

Reserve increased	$1,643,101
Loans increased	4,852,200
Specie increased	793,000
Legals increased	2,755,600
Deposits increased	7,785,600
Circulation decreased	46,300

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks, as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close
American Sugar	132	133⅝	131½	132
American Spirits	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾
American Tobacco	82	82	81⅛	81⅛
Atchison (Pfd.)	27¼	27⅜	27¼	27⅜
C. B. & Q.	93½	93⅜	93⅛	93¼
Chicago Gas	91¼	94¼	93¼	93¼
Louisville & Nashville	54¾	54⅞	54⅝	54⅝
Manhattan	99	99	98⅜	98½
Missouri Pacific	28½	28¾	28½	28⅝
Rock Island	87	87	86½	86⅞
St. Paul	92⅛	92¼	91⅞	92
Western Union	86⅞	84⅞	86⅝	86⅝

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—[By Associated Press]—Hogs steady $3.25@$3.55; cattle steady, unchanged.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—In spite of lower cables wheat ruled strong, market quiet and traders confident of rise. Close was fraction lower than opening.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Wheat.				
Dec.	95¾	95¾	95	95¼
May	90½	90¾	90⅛	90¼
Oats.				
Dec.	21⅜	21⅜	20¾	20¾
May	22⅜	22½	22⅛	22⅛
Corn.				
Dec.	26¼	26¼	25⅞	26
May	29¾	29⅞	29½	29⅝
Pork				
Dec.	7 27	7 27	7 20	7 20
Jan.	8 22	8 22	8 17	8 17
Lard				
Dec.	4 12	4 12	4 10	4 10
Jan.	4 25	4 25	4 22	4 22

TOLEDO, Nov. 20.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 93.

NAVARRE, Nov. 20.—Wheat 88 to 90 cents.

DALTON, Nov. 20.—Wheat, 89 and 90 cents.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets:

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat per bushel	90-92
Rye, per bushel	35-38
Oats	18-19
Corn	30
Barley	45
Wool	15 18
Flax Seed	1 00
Clover Seed	$2 70-2.80
Timothy Seed	$1.00-1 10
Bran, per 100 lbs	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs	80
Hay	$6 00-7 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	18-20
Eggs, per dozen	16
Lard, per lb	5
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders per lb	6-8
Sides	6-7
Cheese	8-11
Potatoes	50-60
White Beans, per bushel	1 00
Onions	65
Apples	50-60
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	20-25 apiece
Dried Peaches, peeled	8-10
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4-5
Salt, per barrel	90-1 00

HIDES.

	(Per pound
Beef, No. 1, green	5
" No. 2 "	3
Caltskin, No 1	6
" No. 2	4
Tallow	2½
Deacons	20-25 apiece

Leather Goods.

You cannot find the selection anywhere to equal the line at Bahney's Book Store.

A. J. Clementz & Co.

at Matthews Tannery, Canal street.
MASSILLON, O.

Pay the Highest Market Price

for Hides, Pelts and Skins.

HEADQUARTERS
for Leather, Shoe Findings
Builders Supplies and Feed

CONTRACTS AT LOW FIGURES.

The City Is Having Its Work Done for Less Money Than Formerly.

The grading of the alley in the vicinity of the State street schoolhouse has been begun by Joseph Harmon, who took the contract at 11½ cents a yard. This is extremely low, as is the rate generally this fall, being the result of the new method of selling the work. Now one of the councilmen stands on a box and shouts out the character and extent of the work, and those about bid, as at an auction, and the lowest gets the job. Every contract let this fall has been at such a low figure, so the councilmen say, that the holders will make nothing more than a day's wages themselves, and some may not even do that. A man who knows said yesterday the town has had $35,000 worth of work done in the past year for about $12,000.

Bank Tax Muddle.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 20.—[By Associated Press]—Judge Malcolm Yeaman, of Henderson, representing the Henderson National banks, has taken an appeal to the United States Supreme court, in the bank cases, to try to establish a holding that the state has no right to tax bank franchises.

Subscriptions taken for any publication in the world.
Bahney's Book Store

We are receiving some choice things imported goods. They are being unpacked on the second floor where we would be pleased to show them to you.
Bahney's Book Store.

Fortunes have and will be made in the.....

• KLONDYKE •

The Alaska Transportation and Development Company.

Is offering you an opportunity to become interested in the wonderful

"COLD FIELDS,

Without the hardship that the actual miners will have.

The Rush Next Spring Will Be Tremendous.

Our Company is interested in **transportation**, in furnishing **food and merchandise supplies** and in **actual Mining.**

In all of these ventures **money will be made** by investing in the stock of the

"Alaska Transportation and Development Company.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from the transportation department.

You are sure of a legitimate profit from our merchandising stores and warehouses.

And you have a chance that always awaits a powerful and healthy Company in **mining with improved methods** that are beyond the individuals.

Hence we say confidently

You cannot afford to let this opportunity go by.

Do not invest more than you can afford, but invest what you can and you will feel that you have acted prudently and wisely by availing yourself of the chance that has come unexpectedly and after a long period of depression.

Either enrich yourself and family, or, if your means are restricted, at least realize enough of investment is sufficient to buy a home. In the good old golden days of '49 you would have been compelled to drop your present occupation and incur the risk of life and health to get a chance of wealth which is now offered you from the investment of a small part of your savings in the gilt edged stock in this Company.

The incorporators, principal stockholders and directors have been selected from all walks of life and their reputation for integrity and solidity is world wide. A few of the names we give below is sufficient guarantee of the standing of the Company, to-wit:

Albert C. Blatz, Pres. Val. Blatz Brewing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.; Hon. **Wm. E. Mason**, U. S. Senator from Ill.; **D. G. Edwards** Pass. Traffic Mgr., C., H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati; **Frank A. Hecht**, of Chas. Kaestner & Co., Chicago; **Chas. H. Rockwell**, T. Mgr., C. I. & L. R. R., Chicago; **W. C. Rinearson**, G. P. A., C. N. O. & T. P. R. R., Cincinnati; **B. W. Griffith**, Pres. First National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.; **Fred A. Otte**, past 18 years with Shelby Bank, Shelbyville, Ind.; **J. M. Phelps**, Cashier First Nat'l Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.

And hundreds of others equally strong.

Shares are offered at $1.00 each.

Par value, non-assessable, and will be offered for a limited time only.

Remember we will control and own our own large ocean boats, steamers and barges on the Yukon.

This investment is safe and far better paying than savings banks or any other investment offered to the public today.

Do not miss the opportunity. Send application for stock, accompanying the same with the amount of money you desire to invest, and stock will be sent you by return mail.

Address all communications, and make all moneys payable to

The Alaska Transportation and Development Company.

Fisher Building, Cor. Van Buren & Dearborn Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.

Send stamp for Alaska News which gives map and all information of Alaska.

INDEPENDENT WANT COLUMNS

Articles lost and found, houses to let or desired, help wanted, situations wanted, real estate bulletins and kindred announcements are more certain to produce results if advertised under this head than by any other means. Copy must be left not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day. Six publications of not more than 4 printed lines for 25 cents.

FOR SALE.

A DRESS SUIT, nearly new, and in first-class condition. Will be sold very cheap for cash. Address J. F. care of Independent office.

BUILDING LOT—Must be sold at once on very easy terms. Located on Green street one lot removed from Waechter. Inquire at Independent office.

FARMS FOR SALE—Just think of it! 10-acre garden farms, ten miles from Atlantic City for $200, $10 down and $2 weekly; only few left. Write or call for our Journal. Risley 308 Grant street, Pittsburg, Pa.

FIVE roomed house and lot with good cellar, city and cistern water, located at 97 West Tremont street. Inquire of Mrs. F. Geltz, 209 State street, or S. Burd.

FURNACE—First-class hot air furnace. Inquire of D. W. Miller, 13 Railroad St.

HORSE, buckboard and harness, also fine Mastiff dog one year old. Inquire of Wm. Bantz, at West Side Livery Stable.

LOTS—Located on the south side of Wellman street, between Prospect and East. Inquire of A. T. Skinner.

LOT—Forty feet front, on Tremont street, opposite the Episcopal church; also house of [illegible] rooms, and lot adjoining. A. T. Skinner.

WANTED

AGENTS get fifty cents on each dollar; no experience necessary. Write for agent's outfit. Address, The Catholic News, 5 Barclay street, New York.

BUSINESS MEN to call Farmers 'Phone up when they want typewriter ribbons. The Actual Business College.

FOUR LADIES—I pay from three to six dollars per week. I. W. Price, No. 40 Park Row, Massillon, O. Box 672.

LOST

UMBRELLA—Black silk gingham with Dresden handle. Left at corner residence, store or street car. Please return same to Mrs. C. A. Gates, 112 Prospect street.

Subscriptions taken for any publication in the world. We can save you time and money. Stop in and see what you want, leave the price, and we do the rest. Bahney's Book Store.

FOR RENT

A HOUSE of four rooms on Cherry street. Price $5.50 per month. Inquire of Andrew Paul, 114 Cherry street.

A NEW house of five rooms with a large lot on Richville avenue. Possession given immediately. G. E. Rhine.

EDGEWATER—Will be rented upon reasonable terms to good tenant. James R. Dunn.

FOUNDRY—66 summit street. Inquire of Gust Harmon, same street and number.

FOUR rooms and bath room over No. 7 Canal street. Inquire at office of Howells Mining Co.

FIVE roomed house on North street. Inquire of John B. Snyder, 211 North street.

HOUSE—With five rooms, centrally located and in good condition. Possession given at once. Apply to E. A. Jones, 188 East Tremont street.

MASSILLON OPERA HOUSE by the night or season. Will arrange with responsible manager. F. H. Killinger.

NEW four roomed house on Richville avenue. Inquire at Meuser Bros. Piano Factory, North Erie street.

ROOM in North Mill street, formerly occupied by the American Express company. Inquire of W. C. Bryant, Hotel Conrad.

SEVEN room house, No. 340 W. Tremont street. Possession given at once. Rent reasonable. See D. P. Merwin or J. E. Johns No. 15 E. Main street.

SUPERIOR house of six rooms on South Hill, between Oak and Tremont. Bath with sewer connection, grate, furnace and gas, also west half of 79 East Tremont street. Inquire of Warren E. Russell, 6 Prospect St.

TWO dwelling houses, one corner Oak and Mill streets and the other in S. Erie street. Inquire of J. H. Hunt.

THE south half of double house, North Hill street. Inquire at 70 North East.

TWO five roomed houses with city water, suitable for small family. Rent $6.00 per month. Inquire of W. A. Fletzeker.

WHY not be comfortable this winter and have furnace, bath, water closet, hot or cold water, gas, sewer &c in a newly papered and painted house. Low rent. Fine location. F. W. Arnold.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered the Week by Independent Investigators.

Mrs A H Boerngen is ill at her home in North street

Miss Roxie Gibson, of Canal Dover, is visiting Massillon friends

Bert Graybill and Chester Kilway are going quail hunting on Thanksgiving at Newport.

E. E. Slits has been removed as postmaster at Middlebranch, this county, and E. M. Hershey appointed.

As usual, Thanksgiving services will be held in the First Methodist Episcopal church, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Rev. C. M. Roberts will lecture on "The Genius of Expression," in the Armory, some time in January.

A debate will take place next week, among high school pupills, on the question of the annexation of Hawaii.

Samuel P. Bachtel, of McDonaldsville, has fourteen hogs down with cholera, and it is reported to be prevalent in that locality

Charles A Albright has resigned as receiver of the Crystal Spring Coal Company, and E. V. Young has been chosen as his successor.

The marriage of Mr. Anthony Russ, of Wooster, and Miss Annie Peters, of Newman, will take place Tuesday, at St. Joseph's church.

Miss Mary M Camp is with her sister, Mrs. Welty, of Wilmot, O., for a week or more The latter is suffering from an attack of neuralgia.

The marriage of Miss Anna Peters and Anthony Russ, mention of which was made Friday, will take place at 9 a. m., Tuesday, November 23.

Mrs Ella Hier, of Cleveland, is the guest of her parents, Mr and Mrs. L. W. Grse in East Main street Mrs. Hier will spend a week in the city

At the marriage of Mr John Feltham-er, of Canton, and Miss Lizzie Bullock, of Massillon, the Rev J E Digel officiating, Mr Edward Bullock was best man and Miss Edith Eberwein maid of honor

The Elgin Butter Company, proprietors of the Eastern Creamery, paid out $1,507 79 in the past year and cleared $372 83 The average price paid the farmers for butter fat during the year was 15 1 5c per pound.

Solomon Sours has just completed the husking of a 7½ acre piece of corn near Canal Fulton which yielded 1000 bushels The corn was planted on the 5th of May with a hand planter, no replanting being done in any part of the field.

D T. Frank has come home from Cleveland, where he spent a day in boot and shoe wholesale circles He was told that business was good, and that the demand for the tan shoe for winter wear was becoming greater and greater.

The Massillon City Union of Christian Endeavor, will hold a union Thanksgiving service, in the Church of Christ, at 10 o'clock, Thursday morning. All are cordially invited to at end. The Rev C M Roberts, will deliver the address

The first of the winter series of Massillon Club events will take place Friday evening, November 26 All members are invited to subscribe to the series, and to be present at the opening dance which promises to be a particularly pleasant affair

The Stark County Horticultural Society was entertained by Mr. and Mrs C A. Krider on Wednesday The attendance was large, as is always the case when Mr and Mrs. Krider's hospitable home is thrown open, and the exhibits were good

The Kendal boys have organized a club called the Klondike Athletic Club, its members are sixteen in number B. Heyman, president F Kessel, secretary, W. Koontz, treasurer. Profs O Kessel and J. Englehard are the police and they always manage to keep order

The township poor will be a heavy load this winter. In the months of September and October alone $761 30 was paid out to the poor, and from March to September of this year we expended $1,574 54. In the same interval last year the poor cost the township $551.20.

Thomas Yost shot a white owl on his father's farm, east of town, on Friday. It is the first of the kind ever seen hereabouts, and it evoked great wonder among those who caught a glimpse of it in THE INDEPENDENT office, where he stopped for a moment on his way to the taxidermist.

"People will never learn that it is not the stamp clerk's duty to moisten his wares after he sells them," remarked Mr Sibila this morning. "Ladies especially never will They always have veils or some other excuse, and they ask you to furnish the moisture. But I am getting used to it now."

Allen Carnes, chairman of the Stark county Republican central committee has issued a letter to the various subordinate committees throughout the county, thanking them, in the name of the Republican party, for the excellent work done by them during the late campaign. He congratulates them that Stark county has been so firmly anchored in the Republican party.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hall will retire from the management of the Sherman House, on December 1st, and will be succeeded by Mr D F. McGhie, formerly a flour and feed merchant of North Erie street Mr. and Mrs Hall will remain in Massillon, Mr Hall being yardmaster of the C., L. & W. railway. Mr McGhie has the best wishes for success of all Massillon, being well and favorably known.

C. N Pond, of Oberlin, secretary of the Industrial Missionary Association of Alabama, conferred with the township officials and the leaders of local charitable societies, on Friday He endeavored to interest them in the work of his association, whose main object is the elevation and cultivation of the down trodden colored people of the South He expects soon to call a county meeting to be held in Canton.

Cards were received here today from Mrs. Louis Philip Wikidal for the marriage of her daughter, Julia, to Mr John Marys Wells, on Wednesday, December 1st, at 1 o'clock, 921 Quincy street, Topeka, Kas. Mr and Mrs. Wells will be at home at "The Avenue," Evanston, Ill., after December 15th. Mr. Wells until recently resided in Canton, and Miss Wikidal has been a frequent visitor here and in Canton.

The Twentieth Century Club will have its Thanksgiving day dinner served at 8 p. m., in the dining hall of the Terminal cafe. There will be toasts and speeches, and a very pleasant time is anticipated At the meeting, Wednesday evening, it was also decided to have a pool tournament next month, open to members only, and the secretary was instructed to notify Mr. Kid Lloyd, of Cleveland, that no member has a desire to meet him in the pugilistic arena. An appropriation was made to the literary department, and much other business was transacted, the board of directors reporting that the club's fire insurance of $300 had been renewed.

AMONG THE SECRET ORDERS.

News of the Local Brauches of Great Organizations.

The Junior Order of American Mechanics will hold its annual nomination of candidates next Tuesday evening, and the election will take place two weeks later. Although this organization is steadily increasing in membership. Mr Welker, one of the lodge's hardest workers, is of the opinion that the institution of another branch here would not only bring many new members into the society, but would rouse greater interest among the present constituents. The local branch has 187 members.

Many of the members of the Sippo lodge, I O O. F., think that the local branch should take advantage of the recent ruling of the supreme lodge and reduce its initiation from $22 to $8 "It is not so much what a man pays at the beginning as the regular dues thereafter," argues a member "His monthly payments are what support a lodge, not the entrance fee, but if the latter is $22 it will be the means of keeping out a large number of desirable persons. Some say that our membership is great enough, but I am one who thinks that we never can have too many, and I favor the $8 fee."

The Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, No 4, held its annual nomination of candidates, Thursday evening. The election will take place on Dec 2. A member stated to day that, although the times were hard, this society did not suffer, enjoying a gain in members, instead of the loss of which so many other organizations have complained

As many people as the commodious O P A M. hall could accommodate attended the Daughters of Liberty's social Thursday evening Witmer's orchestra furnished good music for the dancers and for the cake walk, which was won by Miss Mary McGreal and Mr. Frank Wagner In the smaller rooms cards and games were played.

The fifth annual banquet of the local lodge of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, held Wednesday evening, was the most successful in the history of that organization in spite of the fact that certain ex-members of the society tried to make it a failure. Thirty-seven from out of town were among the guests coming from Alliance, Canton, Steubenville, Churchsville, Salem, Bellaire, and Morgantown, W Va The committee on arrangements, Messrs. Robert Hammond, James Myers and James Foster, had not neglected a single detail, and the reception committee, Messrs Nimrod McGruder, Robert Grant and Gustavus Sheldon, did its part perfectly. Henry Thomas was the toastmaster of the evening, and every response teemed with humor and wisdom. The banquet netted the local lodge $37 50.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

JACOB A PAUL.

Jacob A. Paul, aged 29 years, a lifelong resident of Massillon, died at his East Main street residence, Friday night, of tubercular laryngitis. The funeral will take place from St. Joseph's church at 9 30 Monday morning. He was a member of the Modern Knights and the Protective Home Circle, carrying $2,000 life insurance in each. Mr Paul was also connected with the Harmonia band, and that organization will attend in a body. Mr. Paul was married to Louise J. Kister, on Oct 17, 1893, and his wife and his mother, Mrs. Philip Rhine, survive him He was rich in friends, having the respect of all, and his loss will be felt.

MRS. THOMAS KIRVEN.

Mrs. Thomas Kirven, of East Greenville, died Wednesday of heart disease and dropsy. She leaves a husband and large family. Funeral Friday morning, at West Brookfield, from St. Barbara's church.

W. S ANDERSON,

Of Peck P. O., Pike County, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

PECK'S P O., Pike Co., O, July 4, '96. To the Wright Medical Company, Columbus, O.

GENTS—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blasser, druggist, Waverly, O, and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do any work for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules, and they have cured me For the benefit of others so afflicted, I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours
W. S ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1 00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free

Just imported jardinieres and lamps Come and see them
Bahney's Book Store.

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Very truly yours
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Sold by all druggists at 50c and $1 00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free

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and always the daredevil leader. I laughed as I thought of it—I against Major Harry!

Yet it was not so comical an affair in very earnest. Here in Virginia I was known. One day an old woman who had heard my history spat at me. I could not blame her.

But two persons I hated, Benedict Arnold and the meddling hussy. I thought I might kill him, and so, although I certainly should be hanged, I should be lauded by my old comrades as a hero after all these days of apparently deserved contempt.

I thought, perhaps, of the meddling hussy at the stair head. She had foiled me, but in some curious way she equally had made it impossible for me to kill the man had I the chance.

It happened one evening at a point near the Carolinian line.

I broke away much as I had at Tappan, but this time, knowing the country better than my pursuers, I managed to elude them with less danger to my skin.

As I was now walking my horse in the direction of the Congaree, where I supposed Major Harry to have been, I stumbled directly on one of his pickets. The man brought me in, covering me with his musket. And then suddenly he recognized me.

"Sergeant Major Champe, the deserter!" he cried, at first incredulously and then exultantly. "God, what a bird I have brought down!"

Others by this time had gathered, and then an officer, before whom a black carried a lantern, approached over the half frozen ground. It was early March.

"Major Lee!" I said weakly, for by some chance I had fallen in with no less a personage. "Major Lee!" (He was then lieutenant colonel of the dragoons, though always "major" to me.)

"Where are you?" he began, and then, leaping from his horse, he cried, taking my hand in his:

"Champe!"

"Champe, who failed," I nodded, shamefaced The men stood about, astounded. For was I not a deserter? The major knew their thoughts.

"Sergeant Major John Champe is this gentleman, who, like Captain Hale, to serve his country took on the disguise of a spy among the British."

Then suddenly through that little detachment of my old comrades a cheer went up, and I believe that, after all I had imagined and suffered, this scene in the Carolina swamp was the happiest in my life.

"But how did you fail, man?" the major asked when we rode to his main division. "I really believed you would carry it out We waited at Hobock until too late for any possible hope of your appearance"

"Because of a meddling hussy," I said, my heart bitter against her

"A wench, Champe? I thought not that of you."

"Eh, but you must," said I, and I told him the story.

"It is strange," said he musingly, "why she didn't betray you I can't understand it unless"—

"Unless?"

"Unless she were in love with you," said Major Lee

"Impossible!" said I, forgetting to laugh. Why, of course it was absurd, although I could not get the notion out of my head.

At his headquarters, where my old comrades, who now knew the whole of my story, made much of my deed, although in fact it was failure enough, the major told me he could not take me back into my old company.

"And why?" I asked hotly, for I thought that my failure to capture Arnold had discredited me with him.

"Because, Champe, I like you too well to have you risk capture by the British, who, before the clock could tick, would hang you as a spy."

I told him I cared not a whit for the danger; that I wanted to fight with all the strength and wit I had left after the false part I had played.

"Poor Champe!" said he. "How badly have we treated you! But after all you have done I will not suffer you to risk a hair," he repeated

When I was insistent, he said finally that he had no option, but would refer the matter to General Washington, by whom directly I was dispatched to General Greene.

I confess I was anxious when I came into the presence of that Virginia gentleman who now had become the greatest among Americans.

"You did us a signal service, Captain Champe," he said kindly, "in letting me know the extent of Arnold's treachery when I was uncertain of every one about me, and it must appear ungracious of me to tell you that out of regard for you and your most excellently good service I must retire you—but as a captain, with a full captain's pay."

I did not want retirement. I cared not for the new grade, nor the money, though it was a scarce enough commodity in those days.

But the general was insistent. And in this way I ceased to be an active member of the army of the United States. In my forced retirement I was advanced in rank, yet a captain without hope of further service, at least against the British, whom I dearly wanted to fight in some capacity—a captain without a company.

Now, about this time I had a strange letter brought through the lines from New York and written by no less a personage than she who had spoiled my enterprise, Mistress Priscilla Warren. She begged me never to give the British the chance of catching me, for, as surely as her name was Priscilla, they would hang me up as a spy. I wrote her I had been told that several times, but I feared the British no more than I did meddling Tory maids.

The hussy's impudence was strange. But for her meddling I certainly had had my plan to seize General Arnold carried out. As it was, because General Washington was insistent on my retirement, and as I had failed most dismally in this attempt I had not its success to console me for the loss of the soldier's career I loved. I had staked all, like a gambler, on one issue and lost.

But I could not get the meddling girl out of my mind, and, thinking over the matter and considering that perhaps after all she had imagined it for my good—as possibly it would have been from a worldly point of view—to have remained, what I seemed then, a British soldier—thinking of the possibility of Major Lee's conjecture about the reason for her curious conduct, I resolved to see her again.

But it was not until after the peace that I had the chance, when, hearing she remained a spinster, I decided to leave Kentucky, where I had taken up some land, to see what manner of woman she had become.

I must acknowledge in a few years she had faded, and yet I found her strangely attractive. She appeared embarrassed at seeing me.

"You must detest me above all the rest of the world," said she.

"I did," said I frankly.

"You did?" asked she.

"I don't now, Mistress Priscilla, for I believe you honestly imagined by

"Unless she were in love with you," said Major Lee

meddling you could keep me a king's man In the event it might have been better. I might have been richer."

"Yes," said she. "I think I even was right, Jack Champe."

"I am not accustomed, Mistress Priscilla, to women who will take the trouble you did to set a man right, although it was, from the point of honor, a wrong course, which I could not adopt. I believe you the right it for my good."

"There be many women who would have done so much," said she.

But I was firmly persuaded there was and is but one, and, holding this persuasion and believing that now she might have me, although before, when a boy, I had made violent love to her in Virginia she had jilted me—believing that being a spinster now rather well along she might not refuse me, although, in faith, I had little enough money, I was persuaded to ask her to marry me.

"Me, Captain Champe! Are you not crazy?" said she demurely at this modest request of mine.

"Not I, Mistress Priscilla. I have a neat enough wit left to know the material for a good wife."

"Oh, but, captain, I'm so old and ugly! Why did you not ask me when I was young?"

"I did when we were both young, years since, in Virginia"

"Oh, I forgot" said she

"I tried then, but you jilted me Have you forgot I supposed a woman never forgot who she jilts."

"Oh, do you, captain? Or who?"

"Or who I distress?"

"Or who she loves."

"Oh, then," said I, "I might as well return to Kentucky, for I see the jig is up

"Is it?" said she. "I believe I even will go with you, captain

"Are you jesting again, as you did when a girl in Virginia?" asked I, doubting her.

"In jesting, Captain Champe, as a spinster lady who catches at perhaps her last and, indeed, I believe, her best chance."

I confess the outcome of the matter was most curious, for during those days when I was tossing on the sea on the journey to the Virginia capes I should have held him as mad as the maddest March hare who had told me I should try to marry this meddling hussy to gain peace of mind.

But if the ways of God be strange that way of his which is called woman's is the strangest. If any one were to blame for this termination of the affair of the meddling hussy, surely it was none other than Major Lee, who first had suggested to me an apparently impossible reason for her conduct when she had spoiled all my plan for catching the traitor. From regarding the reason all impossible I began to question if after all there might be some ground for holding it possible. The step from supposition to experiment is not a long one, as Mr. Franklin himself has attested. Yet I must confess I thought I was only a silly, imaginative fool for my pains till her words showed that, strange as it may appear, Major Lee had understood her without ever having seen her.

Nor in the end, although I have blamed her in all this account for having spoiled for me the outcome of a good adventure, was I so unfortunate as I had supposed, for if I did lose chance of further distinction as a soldier through following out the plan General Washington proposed to me, I learned in the end by this very adventure that a woman who takes enough interest in you to meddle with your matters, even to the point of turning them all topsy turvy, may make for the very reason of that interest not so bad a wife.

THE END.

Note.—Lee's memoirs make the date of Champe's mission before Andre's execution, Oct 2, 1780. One of the inducements offered Champe, the memoirs state, was that the information he might obtain might lead to a stay in the proceedings against Andre. Lossing, in his "Field Book of the Revolution," however, gives the date of the sergeant major's apparent desertion as Oct. 4, 1780, and the attempt to kidnap Arnold as Nov. 8. When, 17 years after, war with France appeared imminent, Washington, remembering Champe's good service prepared him a commission as captain in the infantry But the doughty sergeant major had died some years previously in Kentucky.

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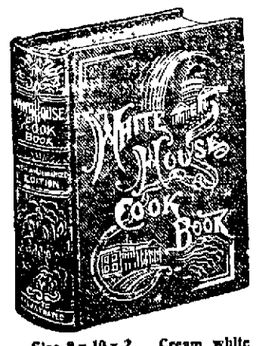

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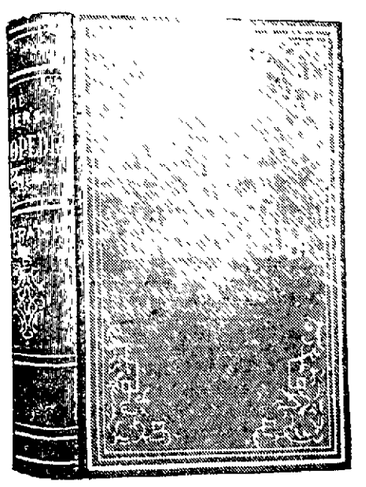

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